New York Post: "Talking of heroes," said Uncle Beeman, "they don't all go to war. Why, I can tell you a story of the war. Why, I can tell you a story of the war. Why, I can tell you a story of the war. Why, I can tell you a story of the war. Why, I can tell you a story of the war. Why, I can tell you a story of the war. Why, I can tell you a story of the war trudging some on the property of the war to be warned to war. You could see for the snow-drifts. "Jeroboam, after some two weeks at the Bushes, came trudging some on the war trudging some on the war to the war the bushes, came trudging some on the war the bushes, came trudging some on the war they be the war the war the war the bondres, and so on, and he felt kind of miserable hecause he wasn't asked, As he entered the yard, he saw 'Delbert out grooming the horses, by the star was the war to the war their backs. This, he felt, meant comething serious, indoors, Mrs. Bush, yer their backs. This, he felt, meant comething serious, indoors, Mrs. Bush, yer their backs. This, he felt, meant comething serious, indoors, Mrs. Bush, yer their backs, This, he felt, meant comething serious, indoors, Mrs. Bush, yer their backs, This, he felt, meant comething serious, indoors, Mrs. Bush, yer their backs, This, he felt, meant comething serious, indoors, Mrs. Bush, yer their backs, This, he felt was up to the eyes in cocks' cathers, bit of lace, and other small frippers, and carriering along a batch of baking at the same time, while the rooms, and in the west district. The first remark that the old farmers made about him was, 'Wal, if he ain't the humilest!' was, 'Wal, if he ain't the humllest!'

"In those days-twenty-five, or maybe more, years ago-the practice of 'boarding round' still held on in some back sections. It wasn't a bad plan, eitherat least, Jeroboam thought well of the for wherever he boarded he got right for wherever he boarded he got right down to intimate terms with the manners and morals and worldly estate of his charges. Some of them weren't much younger than he was; a few knew nearly as much, and were 'inishing their education,' looking at school as a form of society. Jeroboam did his duty by these, but he didn't take to them generally; it was the smart little boys and girls, six or eight, who really fell under his spell, as you might say, and seemed to draw out his genius. Why, they fairly worshipped that fellow-followed him like lap-dogs, and didn't care, a six-pence for the cut of his physiog-nomy. down to intimate terms with the manners and morals and worldly estate of his charges. Some of them weren't in the younger than he was; a few knew mearly as much, and were 'finishing their education,' looking at school as a form of society. Jeroboam dld his duty by these, but he didn't take to them generally; it was the smart little boys and girls, six or eight, who really fell under his spell, as you might say, and seemed to draw out his genius. Why, they fairly worshipped that fellow—followed him like lan-dogs, and didn't care, a six-pence for the cut of his physiognony.

"My sister Rhoda went to school then, she was eighteen years old, pretty as a wax doll, but not made like one by a good deal. No, sir, she liked her own way, and she and teacher, never secend to pull together well somehow. Girls have foolish streaks, and she made fun of him for his suffiness. She was a sighteen years old, pretty as a wax doll, but not made like one by a good deal. No, sir, she liked her own for him for his suffiness, She was a sighteen years old, pretty as a wax doll, but not made like one by a good deal. No, sir, she liked her own for him for his suffiness, She was a sight to be a divertified by the state of the state of

storagecper's son, smile pityingly. Bu Jeroboum held the poor little chapped hand in both his and answered cheer follo.

"Thank you, Gracie; so it's to-mor

row at supper time, is it? Tell your mother I won't forget, and we'll have a gay time while I'm staying with you, we will.

we will.

"Gay." exclaimed Andrew, as we started along together. 'It's a shame to make any man beard at Bush's—at midwinter, too, when a fellow wants plenty to eat. 'Of all the shiftens people and run-down places in town! You'll come out of there as scrawney looking as a March woodchuck."

"At least they'll afford me food for redection,' answered Jeroken, with the

quiet smile. Homely and awkward as

nuct smile. Homely and awkward as the man was, you couldn't understand him sometimes, and suspected that he might be quizzing you.

"It's true they send three children here—little white-haired codgers, observed Andrew, and went on to describe the Eush mansion, unpainted and shutterless, standing on a lonely cross-road, in the midst of a rard adorned with old wagons, cags, feathers, pieces of rust-caten stove-pipe and broken crockers, while behind the barn lay a cornfield where crows came down at New Year's to breakfast, off the weather-bleached stocks." And andrew's picture was not everdrawn. Mrs. Rush was a large, easy-sciling casy-tempered woman, who found the yole of house-keeping lighter than thistle-down, and her husband. Delbert Eush, was of her own stripe, Grace was only eight, and there were two little boys about seven and five, while a baby in arms completed the famile. Oh, well, every neighborhood, you know, has its black sheep': the Bushes were ours, and we used to hold up our hands in bady has been been to hold.

Sushes were ours, and we used to hold up our hands in holy horror at their go-When the schoolmaster first

whose the schoolmaster first went tre, he was treated as one of them-es, but in two days he rose to the jon, of a sort of little tin god (to heathen expression). His profes-lidignity didn't stand in the way of piliting, 'indlings, hanging out cleaning the lamp, milking mixing up johnnycake, and the fellow actually enjoyed it— fellow actually enjoyed it— fellow feel as if some one was

feel as if some man shrugged his shoulder

"That was a terrib

and there wasn't a brook

New York Post: "Talking of heroes," | you couldn't walk across, nor a fence in

"Oh. Mr. Neadles," she began, in her sweet drawly voice; 'me and 'Delbert have got a bid to a Christmas party down to Podunk, and we thought, if we was to take Georgy along, you wouldn't mind being left began sith the block here better mind being left home with the three big children. They're all real handy to wait most equal to mother, can't you, Grac-le? We'll be back before sundown to-morrow; or if anything should happen

BOSTON'S \$14,000,000 UNION STATION,

Boston's mammoth station, which was recently dedicated, marks an epoch in the railroad history of the country. The terminal occupies thris-five acres at the foot of Summers street and the station itself occupies twelve and a half acres. The length of the depot is 830 feet and the width is 725 feet. It is the largest railroad station in the world,

the cold air rushed in great solid white chunks, and there on the stone lay something; but it wasn't a dog; it was a man. He was burnt and blackened barefooted and covered with frozen blood, stiffened pretty nigh to a corpse, and insensible.

"They sent for the doctor, and from one point. I could see across Bush's place, and there wasn't a stick. left, standing. The barn was close to the house, and they'd burned up like tinder in that terrible wind. The air was full of flying snow, that cut like emery powder, and I'll guarantee it wasn't a pretty night to be out. When I got back, the teacher hadnt' come to, and I went up stairs and hung around the door valifies to find out what the doctor would say, and talking in a whisper to mother.

"Bush and his wife were away, said

mother, "Bush and his wife were away," said she. 'I saw them go yesterday about 4 o'clock."

"Oh, then it's only—" and just then
Jeroboam gave a great jump that made
us all jump too. He raised himself a
little, pushed away the wet cloth bound
over his eyes, and gasped out in a
breathless tone:

over his eyes, and gasped out in a breathless tone:
"'Quick! Quick! the children!'
"There, there, began mother in her soothing, motherly way. 'Don't you worry any about them. How are you feeling yourself? That's what we want to know." 'Quick! Hurry up. do!' cried the

page relief again in an agony. They're right under the big eherry tree. I bur-led 'em there, and they promised they wouldn't move. Oh, good Lord, how long have I been here?"
"Doctor and I looked at each other, thinking he was out of his wits sure

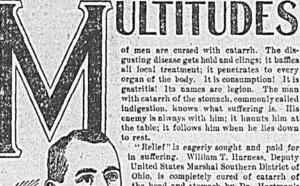
thinking he was out of his wits sure chough.

"I got 'em out all right,' he began again, evidently trying his best to ateady his voice—'I got 'em out, but what was I going to do then? I couldn't carry them all, and they cried so!—they were turning to lee; they would have frozen stark before we got haif way. I dug a hole and wrapped them up the best I could in a blanket I got, and I scrraped the snow back over hem and then I started. " I was by the hig cherry tree—"

"Hitch up, Joe, duck as you can!' cried mother in a voice like a trumpet. 'Don't lose another instant, or it may be too late! Ask Rhodu to get some chawls to bundle them up, and be sure you put in a shovel. Eather had better go along with you. If those poor cambs have been buried in a hole in the mow since 2 o'clock, a night like this, it's time they were looked after.'

"My word for it, it didn't take us long to obey. Day was just breaking, and when we got to the Rush place the very embers were almost put out by blowing





Ohio, is completely cured of catarrh of the head and stomach by Dr. Hartman's treatment. Mr. Harness, whose picture is printed here, is one of the best known and most popular democrats in Southern Ohlo, his popularity being fully demonstrated by his election for three successive terms to office in the republican county of Washington. He was appointed Deputy United States Marshal during the administration of President Cleveland, and his record in that

OFFICE OF UNITED STATES MARSHAL, SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF ORIO, CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 6, 1897.

Or. Hartman, Pres. Peru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, O. DRAN Six:—It affords me much pleasure to bear testimony to the worth of your medicines. Peru-na and Man-a-lin. I have been troubled with catarrh of the head and stomach; I have used many of the best known and most widely advertised medicines but found no permanent relief. About one year ago I began to take your Peru-na and I am pleased to say that I now consider myself completely cured of catarrh. I was also troubled with indigestion, and have used your Man-a-lin for four months, but have no trouble from that source any taore.

Santiago's Dead-Line.

It tells its own story, this grim, honcy-combed wall of the old arrenal at Santiago. The bullet holes in the bricka afford some idea of the number of executions which have taken place here during and probably before the long struggle of the Cubans for /freedom. Cuba's best blood was spilled time and again at the base of this gray wall from the beginning of the battle for independence. The Spaniards have always given military offenders and all others the shortest kind of shrift, and have found it mere convenient to execute their prisoners in the way shown in our illustration, taken from this week's lesue of Harper's Weekly. It seems from the height of the majority of the bullet-marks that in former executions the prisoners stood, instead of knecking. But perhaps it is only another example of Spanish marksmanship.

she'd be hoarse of a sudden when he'd fixed her a part to read out of Shakespeare. Reading Shakespeare was one of the new things Jeroboam introduced in the district.

"I was only a youngster then, but I had a notion that the trouble was that he thought too much of Sh, for before she'd been many months there it was plain; enough who was his favorite amongst the older ones, anyway.

"Well, one stormy December alght, not long before Christmas, two or three of useful in the back, her root teeth missing, and shabby little girl named Grace Bush slock up to the desk. I can see her now with her poor plaid dress, pinned down the back, her front teeth missing, and her big, round eyes. As I say, she went to bed, but about two o'clock he was taked up by an awful eye or his her big, round eyes. As I say, she went straight up to Jeroboam, and snuggling her, there had yone to bed, listening to the back, her front teeth missing, and her big, round eyes. As I say, she went straight up to Jeroboam, and snuggling her, there had yone to bed, but about two o'clock he was waked up by an awful eye or plaid dress, pinned down the back, her front teeth missing, and her big, round eyes. As I say, she went straight up to Jeroboam, and snuggling her, there is the little red-hended of little first school of little girl named for an end thinking how and the latting had looking up Into his face, says she hardly above a whisper.

"'You're coming to our house, you know, eax, teacher. Mother says she it expect you in time for supper to-morrer night."

The kind of artless pride and importance with which she delivered this measure. The kind of artless pride and importance with which she delivered this measure. The kind of artless pride and importance with which she delivered this measure. The kind of artless pride and importance with which she delivered this measure. The kind of artless pride and importance with which she delivered this measure. The kind of artless pride and importance with which she delivered this measure. The kind of artless pr

wind against him, to get help. And his first thought when he came to was the children! You see Gracle told us all about it on the way back. I can see father's face now, like-the fields of a rainy day in the fall, with the sun bursting out, when he gripped. Jeroboam's hand, dressings and all, and made him writhe. 'Hearty as kittens! Hearty as kittens, sir!' was all he could say. Rhoda was crying like a haby on mother's shoulder behind the door, and Jeroboam just shut his eyes and whispered, 'it's all right.'

"Get weil? Oh, yes; but he was laid up for a month with what the dector called shock,' and he lost two or three toes, and part of a finger, and had his cyebrows singed off so that they never grew again, and a sear on his cheek didn't improve his looks any. It wasn't a very merry Christmas for him, poor chap, nor for the Bushes when they came back in the afternoon to where their home had been; but if ever folks had cause to be thankful, it was them, and if ever there was a self-sacrificing Christian man it was Jeroboam Neadless."

The Penalty of Riches.

Correspondence of the Philadelphia

### The Penalty of Riches.

Correspondence of the Philadelphia Ledger: What is the smallest income on which a man may live in New York? was the question I asked to-day of a noted banker, whose income cannot be less than \$100,000 a year. "Weli," he replied, "my household expenses alone amount to \$25,000 a year, and I do not see how I possibly could live on less than that." Then a reminiscent smile began to cross his countenance, and happiest time of my life was when my wife and I and two children lived here on \$2,500 a year. We kept two servants, and felt quite rich. After all, happiness doesn't depend on the amount of a man's income.

man's income.
"I was quite intimate with William II. Vanderbilt when he was considered the richest man in the country. I met him one day in Fifth avenue, and said to him that he ought to be the happiest man in the world. 'I am not,' the great millionaire replied. 'My health is shattered, and all the wealth I nostess cannot restore it. I cannot can never quite accustom their minds to the idea that the boys have become men. With these ancient aunts and unless the world stands still, the advances of their own senlility being as imperceptible to them as the approach to maturity of those they knew as children. That the boys should wear men's attre strikes them merely as an evidence of the pernicious and revolutionary precedity of time, which is spurning all the old restraints upon youth and sadly diminishing the respect due to age.

Nations are not so unlike the individuals composing them as to be free from a high-pitched querulous criticism much resembling that of the ancient gentlemen and dames who are the acknowledged conservators of the proprieties in every well organized family. A nation like our own that has grown

New York Journal of Commerce: It s a singular fact of human experience to find aged members of a family who can never quite accustom their minds to the idea that the boys have become

## WINTER IN NORWAY.

The Finest Time to see the Land of the Norwegians-Social Conditions and Formalities-The sad lot of the King

of the Norse-His Saving Humor. Cor. of the New York Post: "Winter: in Norway! Br-rr! No, I thank you. Do you think I'm a Nansen or a walrus?" said the woman who might have come too. And so she went her foolish way to hibernate in a Florentine "palace," whose tomb-like chambers now chill her soul, whose ley floors froatnip her toes, and whose bleak and draughty passages are explicitly demonstrating with double bronchitis, that comfort is less an affair of climate than of common sense and precaution.

As a matter of fact, the Christianian winter presents no terrors to any fairly comes, comes to stay. At no time very severe, it indulges in fewy vagaries, and sets at the beginning an equable standard to which humanity may adapt its habits without fear of interruption. Clothing that suits to-day, suits as well o-morrow, next week, next month, until April or May. No sudden thaw temps you to trifle with your thin overcoat or to leave your customary furs behind. The heating of your house depends upon the judgment of no lil-balby unvarying means at a pitch as hangeless. And above all, every building is put together with a special view day I saw, in one of the suburbs, a pretty little wooden villa entirely sheathed, on its windward side, in neatly applied tar-paper. The effect was naive, but principle involved is that which makes the season actually more comfortable in Christiania than in London.

really know anything about the Norway of the Norwegians. Summer tourists, swarming like summer flies over the face of the land, carry away certain geographical impressions; but for the same reasons that would hold good inany other country, they see nothing of the people's life, or lack the key to the understanding of such odds and ends as chance may expose to their vision? Herein behold, incidentally, the chief reason why Ibsen's "social dramas," to a Norseman thoroughly explicable, even when not sympathetic, ring false and strained on foreign ears. Intelligent criticism of these essentially national productions is, in some aspects, quite impossible, without acquaintance with the peculiar conditions from which they spring. An open-minded foreigner must, I

blink, find a special pleasure in sharing

the winter life of this remote little capital. Its two strongest allurements, perhaps, are its intense localism and its keen intellectual vitality. Norway is she progresses, she progresses Norskly, istines; and she feels, meantime, but gers and Philistines may be thinking of her. So intense a self-satisfaction must have bred colossal duliness, but for the leaven of the following graces: Society is small and centered in the capital; the standard of general intellectual development is high; the upper stratum many men and women of remarkable few true genluses, like Bjornson, whose enlivening thrills through the entire atlame and startling phlegmatic old stagnant can count on peace and safeever changing, in his thoroughly Norsk dice, and dynamic ideas spring up, like

The credit of the almighty dollar stands at nought, or is recognized, rathr, only in the circle of the prosperous trades-families. Money bears no relaion whatever to social standing, and the richest man in the town openly rates is the chief privilege of his wealth the ability that it gives him to make his a center of learning and to entertain certain rusty, dusty, university ofessors, whose yearly incomes would hardly keep his horses for a month. As would be supposed, this ignoring of financial circumstances acts immediately on the mental life of the city. Because of it, society in general gets the worth of every man or woman's brains and talents. Nothing is sacrificed to externals. Hospitality flourishes untram melled by ambition of display, and such noble liberty of plain living prevails as now that our American Cambridge of fifty years ago has faded into a mem

in with the newspapers at breakfast; and there wrestled over with single-

hearted intensity.

Well, indeed, it is for those of smaller purse that the liberty of plain living dees exist—that the spirit of hospitality does outrank the fish-pots of Egypt; for the true Norsk table, when expanded to its preferred dimensions, is one to tagger the resources of ordinary mo tals. I recently went to a by no means unusual sort of dinner-party, given by wealthy political man, where twenty-hree courses composed the menu. Refraining from a statement of the num-ber of wines accompanying this feast, let me ofer for contemplation the fact that services thirteen and fifteen, each that services thirteen and fifteen, each of heavy meat, were divorced by (sourse fourteen) a rich plum-pudding with a sweet sauce. Dinter began as 5 o'clock; the ladies left the table a little before 8. At nine the men rejoined them for talk, muste, and cards; and utill the dining-room doors again opened to reveal a supper-table laden with every cold delicary, from w bird to a caviare randwich, calculated to tempt and restore fainting humanity.

Suppers pure and simple are, to be sure, a frequent form of entertainment; but even they are divided into two seclons. After reviewing in succession all he fish, game, postries, salads, and eeses that the evening is to bring th, the party adjourns on masse to forth, the party adjourns en masse to the drawing-room to chat and eat ices for perhaps half-an-hour. At the end of some such interval, the dining-room opens a second time and the company returns in order to its old places to attack the formal courses of "dessert." The last sweet duly dismissed, host and hostess arise and, arm in arm, lead a majestic general progress back to the drawing-room. Advancing to the head of the apartment, they face about to receive the compliments of their friends. Two by two, with how and coffreed

# Stopped Short of Insanity.

A young woman rescued in the nick-of-time from a fate more terrible than death. Her friends had despaired of saving her.

On the verze of insanity. Miss Fiattle the verge of insanity, has relate King, of Ithaca, N. Y., was checked in the course that was taking her rapidly to the grave, and restored to her friends in sound physical and mental health and regained happiness.

The change for the better in this charming young woman, not yet eighteen years old, is so great that when she reappeared in public her friends could hardly believe the evidence that their eyes clearly showed

them.

Miss King became greatly weakened by a complication of physical troubles, and was looked upon by her friends and family as one doomed to early death.

Her stepfather, Charles M. Burnett, tells of her became over a bloom of the step of the

of her strange cure as follows:
"Hattie tirst complained of dizziness, which steadily grew worze.

"She suffered with nausca and attacks of vomiting; could keep but little on her

"Kidney disease attacked her. She was

pale, thin, and her blood, when a drop was drawn by the prick of a needle, was al-most as colorless as water.

"Her heart was affected. She would

Fire heart was affected. One would frequently faint from the slight exertion of rising from bed or from a chair. "She coughed continually, so that her friends feared she was consumptive. "She lost flesh rapidly; would be con-fined to her bed for two or three weeks at

a time.
"Her mind was affected. At times she

At one of the last palace balls, the Marquise d'X., the clever wife of a foreign diplomat, grew exceedingly fatigued through the long hours of standing before one of the New York judges to

had no realization of what the was dollar. We feared the would have to be taken

"We feared the would have to be taken to an asylum for treatment.

The best physicians and many propuetary medicines talled to do her any good.

"We had read of wonderful cure a try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale Peeple, and at length decided to give them a trial. We purchased some at the drug store of White & Burdick, in Ilhaca.

"Som affects to the some the source of the peeple with the propulsion of the peeple with the p

White & Burdick, in Ithaca.

"Soon after she began taking the rills Hattie began to improve. First her head-aches disappeared, then the attacks of distincts ceased and the cough likewise disappeared. One after another the alarming symptoms left her.

"She gained steedily in weight and strength. The change for the better in body and mind is almost incredible. In all she has taken nine boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Fills for Pale People, and tow she is in perfect health."

she is in perfect health."

the is in perfect health."

Mr. Burnett swore to the accuracy of his account, formally, before C. R. Wolcott, a Notary Public.

When the blood is weakened and lacks the elements needed to build up new tiscues, body and mind both suffer, as in the case of Miss King. All of the many diseases due to derangements of the blood and nervous system are cured by Dr. Williams' Fink Fills for Pale People. They supply in vegetable form the elements that are lacking, and restore perfect lealth.

All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink Fills for Pale People. One box for 50 cents, or six boxes for \$2.50.

grave's' returned in kind, these pass in parade before their entertainers, each guest offering, with his obelsance, his hand and the sterotyped sentiment, "Tak for Maden" ("Thanks for the food"). To which, "Vel bekomme" ("Kindly welcome," or "Good may it id oo you") comes in serupulous reply, This, with many other ancient Norsk customs, is now beginning its decadence, here in pine capital, and in some houses an attempt is made to abolish it guitrels. But cour true Norseman of the cider breeding can ill abide his pheichor's bread unless he may decently thank for it.

In the matter of ceremony, no man here concedes more than does King Oscar. At the loyal and elegant Swedish court affairs run otherwise, but in Christiana the King carries himself very simply, doing all that a genial fancy can invent to conciliate the blunt and turbulent Norsemen—often only to meet in return such rebuffs as might fall to the lot of the monarch who should seek to establish his claims in a Kennebeek logging camp. But the king's lively sense of humor stands him in good stead, and the smart of many a humiliating situation must be greatly lessened by his happy recognition of its comic aspect.

At one of the last palace balls, the Marquise d'X., the clever wife of a for-



ARCHBISHOP KEANE

The Archbishop will soon sali for Manila to become the papal nuncio to the Philippines. He is very well known in this country, where he has obcupied the; position of one of the foremost members of the Roman Catholic church. No wiser appointment could have been made by His Holiness, the pope.

in the presence chamber. By the time supper was served, her weariness had assumed the proportions of a grievance, and even the konor of being bidden to any with a chosen few in the king's own hall could not revive her flagging energies. Chairs were provided in this room, however, and, seeking out a sected depart behind the shelter of a cluster of petticoats, Mine, d'N. thankfully sank down to rest. Hardly had she entered into the enjoyment of her good fortune when the king, all smiles and affability, approached the group of which she made one, and embarked upon a general conversation. This, of course, brought her to her feet again and was not to be endured. So she shipped guietly away into gnother in the presence chamber. By the time and was not to be endured. So she slipped quietly away into gnother group and another chair. Again the king in moving about among his guests, disturced her repose, Finally, with the fifth recurrence of the incident, the harassed lady threw ceremony to the winds.

"I wish," she exclaimed, "that your majesty would not come again in my direction! Five times already I have run away, and I am so tired of standing!"

ing!"
"Oh, but isn't it all tiresome!" came the startling reply. "And only fancy my condition at the moment. You, Marquise, have been standing for four hours, and you have my sympathy. But I, for four hours, have been strain."

COOK'S IMPERIAL CHAMPAGNE, EXTRA DRY.

COOK'S IMPERIAL CHAMPAGNE, EXTRA DRY.

oppose a motion, and when it came to oppose a motion, and when it came to his turn he arose and spoke as follows:
"It it may please the court, it seems to me this motion ought to be denied."
"Is do to." exclaimed the Judge. "Vell, it don't make zo much difference to me, and it zeems to me it ought to be granted already yet."
"Well, I take an exception."
"All righdt," said this urbane judge, "dake dwo, and if dot don't zatisfy you, go over and dake de eily hall."
And all the lawyers at the banquet promptly recognized the picture.

An-h-h:
Chicago Port: They had quarreled, and he intended the little gift to be his peace, offering, but said she did not seem to so understand it.,
"It is made of real Russia leather,"

"It is made of real Russia leather," he suggested.
"Well?" she returned inquiringly,
"Surely you cannot have failed to notice," he raid, "that the exar is now
posing as the advocate of disarmament
and universal peace,
"Oh, Har-r-r-y!" 5
And they lived in a steam-heated flat
over afterward,

ever afterward.

SANTIAGO'S DEAD-LINE, SHOWING BULLET-MARKED PLACE OF EXECUTION. From HARPER'S WEEKLY, Reproduced from Harper's Weekly. By Permission, Copyright, 1839, by Harper & Brathers, Two by two, with bow and correspy